She
Oh, really? Even with the situation you're in? Great!
Every-thing is all right...

That afternoon, you were chatting with people you had just met for the second time, when she appeared.

She was pale and skinny, always dressed in a school uniform.

Sadly and seriously she watched you.

"Why are you laughing?"

Sometimes she sat in the empty lecture hall, listening to your words.

Sometimes she would be playing around all by herself.

Where did you come from?
Tell me, why did you come here...
See you next Monday!
Good-bye.

Papa.
Don't leave me alone.
Papa.
I know I was in the wrong... don't be angry at me, please?!
Look, look. I know it's my fault.
Please, forgive me... It's cold in here.
...I'm so afraid.

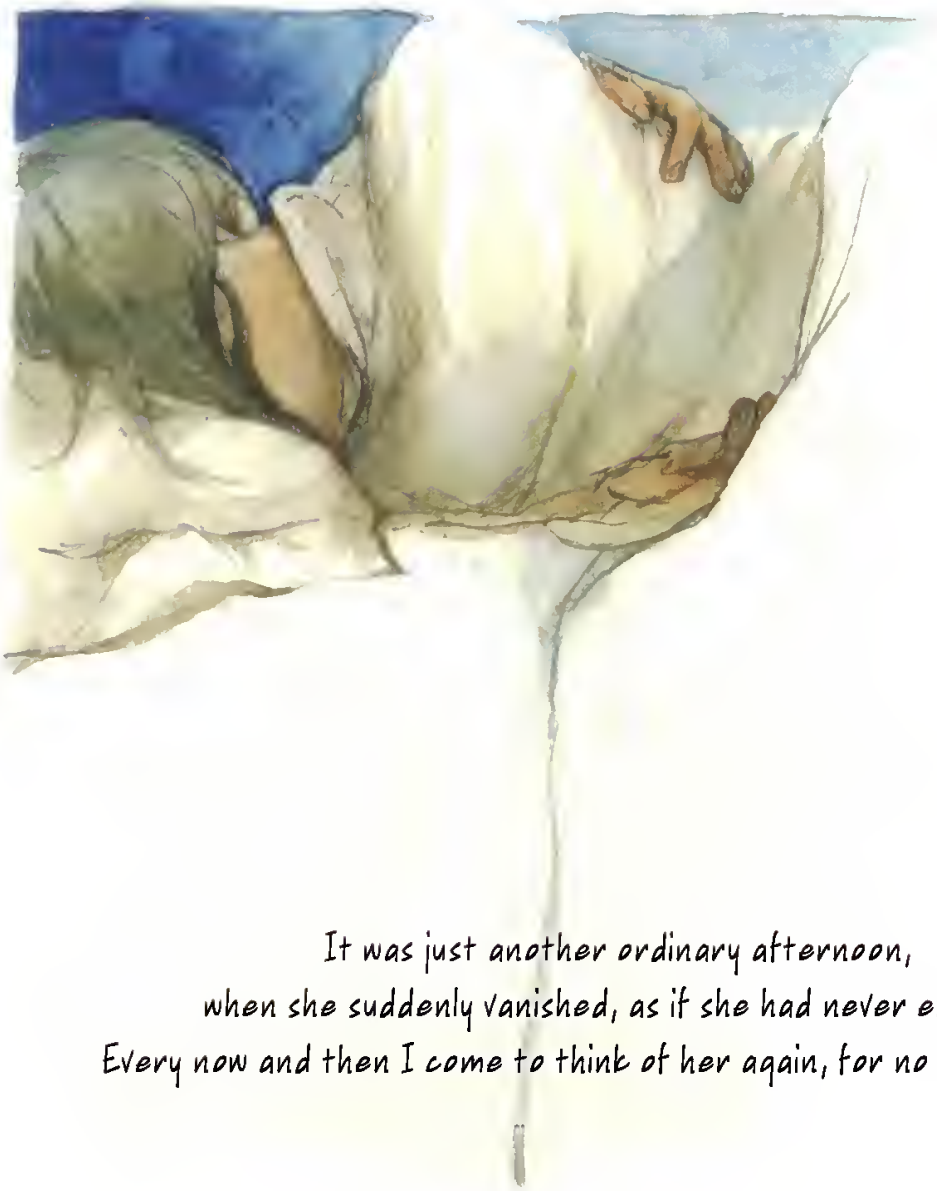
He?
You're all right? Is there something wrong?
Let me help you...
No, no, I'm all right, really!
Thank you.
You know what?
Already back when I was a little child, I knew this trick: hugging myself.
Ha ha ha... But that's nothing like a trick...

From now on, it will be on me to hug you, alright?
"Damn idiot... loser... everybody's making fun of you," she told herself, "He doesn't love you!"

She talked to you as if she was your worst enemy, but you couldn't talk back.

You are hearing voices, okay. That doesn't mean you've got to believe what they say.
They're not real.

That's right, she doesn't really exist...
...and you know that.
Tell me...
It's just a young girl crying in some corner.
Forget her!



It was just another ordinary afternoon,
when she suddenly vanished, as if she had never existed.
Every now and then I come to think of her again, for no reason at all.

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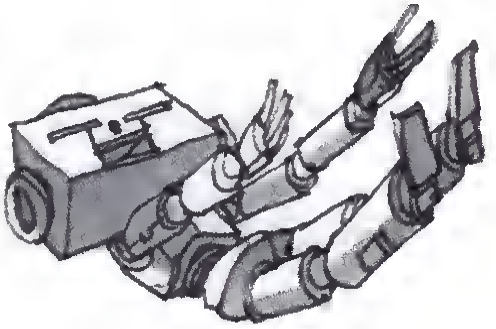

This is a chinese comic.
Read from left to right!

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